The Dingbat Family

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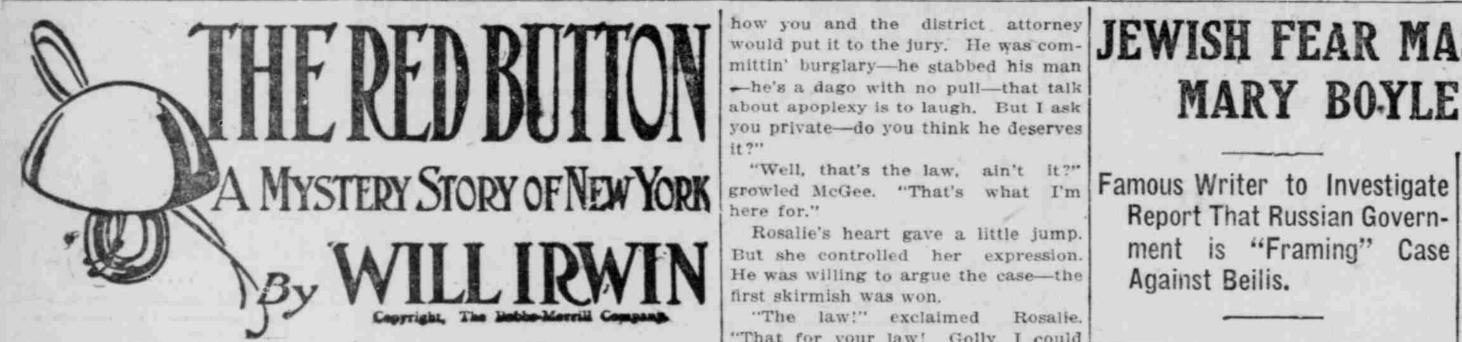
Polly and Her Pals

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2012年中国的中国企业的企业的企业的企业的企业。 2012年中国的企业的企业的企业的企业的企业的企业的企业的企业。

Ma Doesn't Like It.





secret hunt for Juan Perez alias Es- facing him. Dead of eye, dead of ex- have been makin' the law all these trilla, and for Rosalie Le Grange. pression, dead of tint—she looked years. An' you've run it on rules he found Rosalie Le Grange mysteri- with every step. the other three boarders failed, like get him?" he asked. the landlady, to appear. They were | She had ignored the chair which ers in 'em-" Mr. North, Mrs. Hanska, and Miss he pushed toward her. And she sim- "That will do," snarled McGee Lane-all involved in the Hanska ply shook her head. case. When he noted this suspicious "What!" exclaimed Martin McGee. great attention from the reporters; fool-did he get away from you?" in advance, gave out a hint that she shook her head again, the two women. Late that night, In- his jaw snapped. spector McGee, clutching at every possibility, visited Lawrence Wade in his cell at the Tombs and questioned him. The announcement that Mrs. Hanska | mean?"

so the morning. And Rosalie Le men as from the ground. But Rosalie, Grange made no sign. How long-- caught his wrist. floating in the bay or buried in a cel- to get the truth is to hear it now, turned to ring for a detective.

The doorman entered. "Mrs. Le Grange to see you," he

had never fatled him yet. Doubtless ples. And she spoke: Estrilia was just behind her.

(Continued from Wednesday.) cle of lightness and spring. So he carry a 'Votes for Women' banner The last 18 hours had been one long started as she stood for a moment when I think about it! You men When, after the detectives finished again all her age. She moved toward nothin' but rules. Diagrams. Did he

ously gone, he waited for a time at "Well," he cried, "well! We've had outside. I wish you did have a few the house. Rosalle made no sign. a chase for you. Gee! I couldn't women to look at 'em inside an' out. Presently, Miss Harding and Miss think what had happened!" His pro- Once in a while one of your cussed Jones came home to dinner, and after- fessional concerns rushed into his juries uses its common sense an' lets ward Prof. Noll. McGee detained mind with the departure of his great- a man go when the police evidence is them all. Seven o'clock passed; and er anxiety. "Where is he? Did you against him. But they don't do it

circumstance, he removed Miss Es- The sharpness of his tone showed the trilla to a private room in the crim- depth of his old trust in Rosalie, inal ward at Bellevue. Booked as "What! That comes of letting you Margaret Perez, she attracted no try to get him alone. What a damn especially since a surgeon, instructed Rosalie, still looking into his eyes,

was merely a witness in a counter-| The change in Inspector McGee's feiting case. Then began an all-night face expressed his emotion as clearly search-for Estrilla first, for Rosalie as though he had spoken in volumes. next, and, last of all for North and His skin flushed; his eyes grew hard; "You didn't?"

Again Rosalie shook her head. "What do you mean-what do you

had disappeared seemed to disturb "I let him go-I helped him get him more than any device for break- away," said Rosalie Le Grange. ing silence that the police had ever | "Well, by God!" cried Inspector used; but still he maintained his atti- | McGee-"by God, we'll get him and tude of defiant and somewhat insolent you. Fool me, will you-and 'd calm. Unshaken, he stood all the trusted you! If you think you aa questioning; and McGee, aware now beat a general alarm-where's that of his innocence, had not the heart | doorman"-with another thought, his hand went toward the battery of elec-So the night had worn away; and tric bells which could summon armed

how long? A vision entered the "Wait!" she said, "if you ring that mind of Inspector McGee-a flash of bell, you shut me up for good. Do imagination compounded from many you think any little police third deold experiences. Some day the coro- gree can git anythin' out of me that ner would report a woman's body I don't want to tell? Your one chance lar. And that body-he must search The minute anybody else comes into the cellar under Estrilla's rooms. He that door-I close my face. Take your hand away from there. Sit

down!" His good sense reasserted itself; he obeyed. But still his face was red For the first time in his life of and hard. Then-though Inspector brute force, Martin McGee felt his McGee was some minutes in noting physical powers crumbling and wan- it consciously-a change crossed the ing with him. He sat down at his countenance of Rosalie Le Grange. desk. Rosalle Le Grange had come. Little by little, the life came back. 9713-A Neat Frock for Mother's tion. Mary Boyle O'Reilly , who has ment for Erin is at last triumphing. tion mourned. That meant present success and ulti- One by one, the lights of her began mate triumph; for Rosalle Le Grange | twinkling in mouth and chin and dim-

she had achieved another of her "Martin McGee, you're free to look "Show her in-and I'm engaged stand a chance if you had just him on also be effective. The closing is made other massacre. don't disturb me for anything-until the other side. But you've got me, in front under the plait at the left too. An' you know me! Now, listen, side. The dress may be worn without He expected her to appear with Maybe this is the last talk we'll ever the tucker and finished with long or some of her old bounce and galety. have together, an' I want to put it shorter sleeves. The pattern is cut | In the long half-minute before the straight. You're out to send that boy in four sizes: 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. It door opened, he pictured that en- to the electric chair, just like you'd requires 2 1-2 yards of 36 inch matertrance-her face smiling, dimpled; send a piece of stove wood to be ial for a 4 year size. A pattern of this her voice vibrating as though with burned up in the fire. You ain't illustration mailed to any address on

how you and the district attorney mittin' burglary-he stabbed his man -he's a dago with no pull-that talk about apoplexy is to laugh. But I ask you private-do you think he deserves

"Well, that's the law, ain't it?"

Rosalie's heart gave a little jump. But she controlled her expression.

with Miss Estrilla-Senorita Perez- him at a pace which showed effort do it? All right, hang him. You themselves. No, sir! It's their moth-

"this suffraget dope has nothing to do with the case. Where's Perez?" (To be continued.)

DAILY FASHION HINT.



suppressed laughter; her step a mira- thinkin' about anythin' else. I know receipt of 10c in silver or stamps

how you and the district attorney would put it to the jury. He was com- JEWISH FEAR MASSACRE AS BEILIS TRIAL OPENS MARY BOYLE O'REILLY GOES TO KIEV, RUSSIA

Report That Russian Government is "Framing" Case Against Beilis.

WHAT RITUAL MURDER IS.

By Mary Boyle O'Reilly. Ritual murder is the alleged crime of killing a Christian child that it's innocent blood may be blended with the dough of the passover bread. This "blood accusation" is as old as the Christian era. A lie edged with ignorance and malice, it has varied to suit the passing centuries. Always its appearance marked a trall of rapine and murder.

Pagans under the Caesars described the central mystery of Christian worship ceremonial as ritual murder.

Missionaries in China, Quakers and Lutherans have each in turn been accused.

Astrology, witchcraft, and black magic are now beneath popular belief, but the awful slander of sacrificing children to a propitiary rite survives as a pretense for persecuting the religious Jews of modern Russia. Kiev, Sept. 20.

KIEV, Russia, Oct. 9. - The immense Jewish population of Kiev cowered in their homes Wednesday in fear of a massacre when the trial of Beilis, a Jewish workman, charged with murder in connection with human sacrifices, began. Many of the more timorous have fled from the city, until the trial is over, while others have laid in supplies and have barricaded their homes, expecting to remain indoors for a month or more. Fears of a pogrom, led to extensive military precautions. Two hundred old block. And, though it's many a, rule bill goes into effect next year!

the court house. leged blood oblations, the origin of "shedding light". which goes back for centuries. The Russian church and the ministry of lif you're Irish you know the Boyle an Australian prison. Three or four ago. "No woman who is what is calljustice are represented.

rural guards and cossacks were scat-

tered throughout the city and around

pouring his blood upon the altar.

expected to be an international sensa- home-ruler, whose plan of self-govern- he died, in the prime of life, the na-Girl. Girl's Dress, With or Without written many articles for the News-

Mary Boyle O'Reilly is a chip o' the as a guest of honor, when the home- promise.



MARY BOYL E O'REILLY

Who is now in the Ghettos of Russia i nvestigating the charges of oppressions of millions of Jewish people,

year now since John Boyle O'Reilly went to his reward in a home-ruled middle of the last century, became the sofa up under the light, dear." The trial, which is expected to last and prisonless hereafter, his gifted such a power in Ireland that the even if there is dust under the rada month, will throw light upon the al- daughter is carrying on his work of British were afraid the Irish soldiers laters. "Don't marry a very orderly

Beilis is accused of killing a boy Boyle, and they were always a glory America on a New Bedford "whaler". during a religious celebration, and to Ireland and a menace to English

At Home Rule Victory. Tucker, and With Long or Shorter! Times, left for Kiev on Sept. 1, and And, by the way, the News-Times there were wise onees in Boston who will cover the trial for this paper, in- feels like telling, without Miss said: "No-there's Molly. Just wait." Blue serge, with lawn for the vestigating especially the charge that O'Reilly's permission, that two Irish Readers of the News-Times, in miracles-possibly Juan Perez alias for that Perez man wherever you tucker, is here shown. Red cashmere the case was "framed up" by Jew-| members of the British parliament whose columns Miss O'Reilly's articles want. You won't get him. You'd with trimming of black braid would hating Russian officials, to start an- were sent to America not long ago, have been appearing the past year, .. expressly to invite her to be present, may judge the fulfillment of that

would all rally around him and start | woman if you are fond of well-cookan armed revolution, they sent him to ed food," said a famous chef a while O'Reillys. They hail from Castle years later he escaped and reached ed a fine housekeeper is a good cook." O'Reilly settled in Boston, married mind is occasionally refreshing.

an American girl, started a newspaper And if you're not Irish you ought and became the leader of his race is tue. It is a finicky, fussing, little The above is the first cable dispatch to know about them just the same. For this country. He won distinction as voice which adds much to modern concerning the Beilis trial which is John Boyle O'Reilly was the original a public speaker and a poet. When

The loss seemed irreparable. But

BY BILLIE BURKE

Order may be heaven's first law, out those that pride themselves on their orderliness are most diabolical instruments of torture to many who come in contact with them.

Deliver me from the woman who is not happy unless every chair in her living room occupies its own place, even if one can read much better and with more comfort if allowed to sit

nearer the window. A place for everything and everything in its place seems to be the only rule by which some people live, and "the thing" and "the place" are the tyrants to whose devoted worship they give all their time, much of their comfort an dthe great pleasure of variety which would add spice to their lives.

More unhappy marriages have been caused by the nagging of an orderly woman, who allows her nerves to



ing husband, who musses up her orderly rooms, than by the disorder of the good natured wife who greets her husband with a smile and says, "Why When young O'Reilly, about the don't you light your cigar and pull Even a picturesque disorder of

> Don't mistake orderliness for a virmartyrdom.

> LAFAYETTE, Ind., Oct. 9 .- Melvin Grant, whose skull was fractured six days ago when the Wabash's continental limited struck a string of cars at Attica, died at a local hos-

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pital Wednesday